



ROYAL RANGER RALPH;

The Waif of the Western Prairies.

BY WELDON J. COBB.

CHAPTER XIV.

RANGER RALPH'S ADVENTURES.

We left Ranger Ralph in a very peculiar position of peril and excitement, an occupant of one of the wagons the outlaws had secured from the attacked emigrant train.

As has been stated, the scout believed that his presence in the vehicle was not known or even suspected.

He had crept thither, desperately wounded as he supposed, and while unconscious the wagon had started on its journey.

From what he saw and heard, the scout reasoned that Danton had met a new section of the party's outlaw band near the emigrant train, and they were a row returning to the band's headquarters at Lone Canyon.

The plight was not a pleasant one to the ranger. He discerned great peril and trouble should Despard carry him to his mountain home. More than once the old scout had led the vigilantes to the place, only to suffer defeat. The canyon was nearly impassable when guarded by the outlaws.

Even were the girl rescued, it would be difficult to pass through the country infested by hostile Indians. Still, the scout was glad the plot now centered at Lone Canyon. Here he knew the hermit Walford lived.

The scout found that his wound, received at the onset of the emigrant train, while painful, was by no means serious. He lay securely hidden by the hay and straw in the bottom of the wagon, yet he could see his enemies on the seat and behind the wagon.

The course of the outlaws during the morning was over a pine interspersed with trees. Toward evening they diverged to the mountains, entered Lone Canyon, and then followed the Pueblo River through the hills. It was just about dusk when the rancher's tale told a place well known to the scout. As he peered from his covert he knew that he was in the vicinity of one of the hardest taverns in the territory. It was known as "one Canyon Tavern," and was kept by a man named Di Mar, who, surrounded by fugitives from justice and criminals, safely defied the law in this isolated place.

The entire party had stopped here, and their noisy tones and clinking glasses could be heard from the bar room a few minutes later.

The scout was about to shift his position, cramped position, and even meditated taking a vantage of the gathering dusk to escape from the wagon, when he paused and listened.

"Two men were passing the wagon and going toward the saloon. They were conversing, and he heard one of them say:

"I understand Despard is going to divide and leave the business."

"Yes, when we get up to the den," responded the other.

"There's considerable plunder to divide."

"I should say so. He got a lot from the emigrant wagons."

"In gold?"

"Of course; yes."

"Where is it?"

"Maybe it's in this wagon."

"Not likely."

"Why not?"

"They don't leave gold lying around loose."

One of the men, as if impelled by some whimsical curiosity, had placed his hand over the back of the wagon, crouching among the hay, he uttered a startled ejaculation.

"Hullo!"

"What is it?" asked his companion.

"There's some one in here."

"In the wagon?"

"Yes."

"Who is it?"

"Dunno, but it's some one."

"Let's have him out."

"No. That's Danton's business. I wonder if he knows who it is?"

"May be a friend of his. We'll tell him about it, anyway."

The man pulled vigorously at the scout's arm. Ranger Ralph gave utterance to a series of incoherent mutterings.

"Drunk!" commented one of the men. They walked away toward the tavern.

The scout foresaw that his discovery was only a question of time. He glanced toward the tavern and observed that several of the outlaws were hanging outside the place in full sight of the wagon.

"If I could only start up the horses around the ledge of rocks there, I would be out of range and could escape," he thought.

Ranger Ralph chirruped to the horses, and they instantly started. He had miscalculated what would occur, however.

The moment they turned the ledge of rocks the road led by a steep descent to the river. Unguided, and by no means forward by the impetus of the wagon, the horses dashed down this devilish way.

The scout sprang to his feet and started for the seat. A swing of the vehicle dashed him against its sides, and then he gave up all for loss; for the wagon pitched from side to side, lurched forward, fell over the side of the cliff, and went tumbling to the rocky bed of the river, forty feet below.

The startled scout started after the wagon as it started forward. He saw the catastrophe, and heard the horses neigh wildly in terror as they struggled in midair. Then the traces gave way. The steeds disappeared under the waters of the river.

The wagon struck the water, was submerged, and then with its living freight was borne from sight into the shadows of the canyon, down the swift current of the Pueblo River.

ally of his temerity in visiting their camp.

Yet the young scout had escaped.

It was a marvelous combination of circumstances which led to his timely rescue.

He had abandoned himself to his fate, and adjoined a struggle utterly useless when the fire was lighted.

He saw the Indians disappear.

He saw the fire creep upward—a hideous, menacing sort of flame—and gave himself up for lost.

Suddenly he revived in his breast. His hands were loosed; he was forcibly dragged back from the tree, and he turned to greet his unexpected rescuer.

A dark, expressive face peered into his own, a pair of mournful eyes met his glance.

"White Fawn!" ejaculated Darrel, in bewilderment.

It was indeed the Indian maiden.

"Yes, it is White Fawn."

"And here? You rescued me. Ah, how can I thank you?"

"Eagle Eye forgets."

"Forgets when?"

"That he saved the life of White Fawn."

"But how came you here?"

"He came here was the Black Crow."

"Despard?" exclaimed Darrel.

"Yes, so the palafate calls him."

"He is your enemy?"

"The eyes of the Indian princess flashed fiercely.

"He is, my most cruel enemy."

"Speak! What wrong has he done you?"

"Why would Eagle Eye know?"

"To avenge White Fawn's wrongs."

"You would do that?"

"Yes, for he has persecuted the friends of Eagle Eye."

"Come!"

The Indian maiden led Darrel to a spot near the river where they would not be discovered should the savages return. Then she told her simple, fateful story.

It seemed that a month previous she had been wedded at the camp of her father, the jaguar, a chief of the peaceful Nez Perces.

The latter was to convey her to the reservation of his tribe, and left the wigwam of shadow Snake loaded down with gold and jewels.

Dyke Despard and his men were to convey them to their destination.

Instead, he robbed them, killed the jaguar, and White Fawn believed, and imprisoned her in the cave whence Darrel had rescued her.

Here she had been guarded by one of Despard's men until the return of the latter from Ten Spot. Then he had attempted to kill her, as has been seen.

Darrel asked the Indian girl why she did not go to her father with her story.

"Not till White Fawn is certain the jaguar is dead, and until she has killed Black Crow," she replied, ominously.

She listened intently as Darrel related his own adventures with the bandit.

"Then she said: 'White Fawn knows where Black Crow has gone.'"

"Where?"

"To Lone Canyon."

"Is it far from here?"

"A night's journey."

"And you will guide me thither?"

"Yes."

Before an hour had passed Darrel knew that the intrepid White Fawn was a valuable and dauntless ally to his cause.

She seemed inspired with but one idea, and that was to confront the man who had wronged her so terribly.

White Fawn understood the country thoroughly, but they may slow progress.

Many times they concealed themselves to avoid passing savages, as was the night when they came to the canyon where the stronghold of the bandits was located.

They skirted the gulch where the Lone Canyon tavern was situated, and descended into the wild gully beyond, that was desolate and isolated in the extreme.

The moonlight showed the river with the towering hills on either side.

"Look!" said White Fawn. "Yonder is one of the hiding places of the palafate renegades."

Darrel saw a dilapidated log structure, which seemed to be built out from an immense cave in the mountain side.

"You think Despard is there?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And the girl?"

"Is his prisoner there, or near by. Remain here. White Fawn will soon return."

"Where are you going?" asked Darrel.

"To find out how many there are—to learn how we may reach them."

She was gone like a flash. The moments sped by and Darrel anxiously awaited her return.

He was standing on a ledge of rocks which jutted out over the river, and vainly scanned the scene for some indication of the presence of his foes.

Suddenly, to his right and inland, he saw a light flash.

He began walking toward it, clambered over a huge log, and was amazed to view a natural basin in the landscape which resembled an immense pit.

Its sides were almost perpendicular, and were overgrown with vines and bushes.

The light moved across the open space at the bottom of this indentation. Apparently, it was a lantern carried by some person.

Darrel observed that the place was directly back of the cave in which the log cabin was located. It was evidently a part of the abode of the bandits. As he stood regarding the lantern curiously it suddenly disappeared.

At the same moment, in leaning too far over the edge of the pit, he lost his balance and fell forward. Down, down he went, slightly breaking a very heavy fall by catching in the vines and shrubs. He landed at the bottom of the pit, badly bruised and half stunned.

There was no way of climbing out of the place, and as he recovered his senses he endeavored to find some other exit from his strange place of imprisonment.

He finally groined his way to an opening that seemed to lead into the mountain side.

Undoubtedly, he reasoned, the man with the lantern had disappeared by this egress.

He saw a narrow passage-way, and crept, some distance ahead, a glimmer of light. Darrel paused, as against its radiance he made out a large, cave-like apartment. Two men were standing within it.

One was Dyke Despard. The other was a man bearing a lantern in his hand.

"Well," the former asked, "is everything all right?"

"Yes, cap'n."

"No spies or visitors since we left?"

THE NEWS.

The Norfolk, Albemarle and Atlantic Railroad and the Princess Anne Hotel, at Virginia Beach, were bought at auction at Norfolk, Va., for \$100,000 by a syndicate. The new battleship Massachusetts averaged 16 1/2 knots an hour on her trial trip, and her builders, the Messrs. Cramp, with a bonus of \$100,000. Charles Williams has confessed to the Norfolk police that he killed George Bess on the schooner Caroline, but says that he struck him in self-defense. Fire destroyed property valued at nearly a million dollars in Cripple Creek, Col. Several women were badly burned. Buildings were blown up by dynamite to stay the progress of the fire. By the explosion of a boiler in a sawmill at Flyton, Clearfield county, Pa., three men were killed and several wounded. In a duel on the street in Huntsville, Ala., between Frank Coleman, editor of the Argus, and R. E. Spraggins, during which a dozen shots were exchanged, Coleman was badly wounded. The Huntington (W. Va.) Glass Manufacturing Company went into the hands of a receiver. W. T. McGregor was named as receiver. It is the largest factory in the state. Minnie Allen, aged thirty years, serving a sentence in a Wisconsin prison for burglary, has confessed that she shot and killed Montgomery Gibbs, a lawyer, on April 26, 1891, at Buffalo, N. Y., for whose murder Clarence Robinson and his wife are now serving life sentences. Eight persons were seriously injured in a collision between two electric street cars at Bay City, Mich.

Charles Holmes, assistant cashier of the Merchants' Bank at Lake City, Minn., is under arrest in Worcester, Mass., awaiting the arrival of an officer from Minnesota. He is charged with being a fugitive from justice. It is alleged that he and his uncle, who was cashier of the bank, embezzled about \$50,000 of the bank's funds. The uncle was arrested.

Captain T. D. Batory, the well-known elevator and general business man of St. Louis, was drowned at Kings Lake, on the Keokuk and Great Western Railroad, whether he had gone on a fishing excursion with a party of friends. Patrick Breitigan, a brakeman on the Reading and Columbia Railroad, was instantly killed in a wreck at Manheim, Pa., and Freight Conductor Johnson received a broken arm and other severe injuries. Linford C. Biles, sixty-four years old, of Philadelphia, was instantly killed by coming in contact with an electric wire which crossed the roof of his house, and his son was probably fatally injured. A skiff with nine men in it upset in the river near Charleston, W. Va., and three were drowned. Thirty-three persons in Pittsburgh were poisoned by eating impure food. All have recovered. Mrs. Edward Miller, living near Alliance, O., was frightened to death during a storm. Bob Kennedy, sheriff of Dallas county, Ala., shot and killed Percy Wood of Montgomery.

Owing to the depressed condition of the metal market and the light demand for spelter, the Cherokee-Lanyon Spelter Company, which controls a majority of the great zinc smelters of the country, will shut down twelve or fifteen furnaces in Kansas and Missouri. Bob Chambers, a desperate negro, who robbed a house and burned a barn at Bellevue farm, near Cranberry, N. C., was taken from officers at Knoxville, Tenn., tied to a tree and shot to death. The safe of a Madison, Ohio, bank was blown open with dynamite. The tools used were taken from the railroad station-house. Six men were seen to leave the bank immediately after the explosion. Rev. C. O. Brown, pastor of the First Congregational Church, of San Francisco, has been suspended by the Bay Conference until he shall have proved his innocence. Green & Bentley's wholesale store, the bank building adjoining, Lacey's building and Strasberger's dry goods store, in Oskaloosa, Iowa, were burned. Loss, \$60,000; insurance, \$20,000. A gift of \$109,000 was received at Harvard from an unknown donor for the establishment of a department of comparative pathology. Conductor Hixenbaugh was arrested in Moundsville, W. Va., on the charge of causing the death of Adam J. Fisher, by knocking him from a train. James Gillespie, son of a minister of Hampton, W. Va., was attacked while on his way home from church by an unknown negro and stabbed to death. In view of the proposed Confederate veteran reunion in Richmond in May a number of new Confederate veteran organizations are being formed in Virginia. The Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities applied to the United States Court in Philadelphia for a decree for the sale of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad upon foreclosure of the general mortgage. Barney O'Neill was sentenced to eighteen years' hard labor for murdering a woman, Mrs. Miss Davis at their cottage in Atlantic City, N. J. In Greer county, O. T., R. T. Anderson, lately from Belleville, Ill., quarreled with his employer, H. O. Buckley, and fatally wounded him. Anderson fled to the woods, and when a posse went after him, he shot Constable Ferris, and kept the crowd at bay for hours. He was finally captured. By the collision of two trains on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Gallitzin tunnel, three men were badly injured and a number of cars were destroyed, the wreck taking fire. Fire at Manchester, Ct., destroyed property valued at \$60,000. The heaviest loss was on the tobacco warehouses of Harkman Brothers (\$35,000). The origin of the fire is believed to have been incendiary.

ELECTROCUTED ON HIS ROOF.

Foreman of the Jury Which Convicted Holmes Instantly Killed.

Linford C. Biles, 61 years old, of 1031 Tacker street, Philadelphia, was instantly killed by coming in contact with an electric wire which crossed the roof of his house, and his son was probably fatally injured.

Mr. Biles endeavored to remove a telephone wire which had been crossed with an electric light wire during the storm. The son was shocked while endeavoring to rescue his father.

Mr. Biles was foreman of the jury which convicted H. H. Holmes, who will be hanged on May 7, for the murder of D. F. Pitzel.

Chief Mbarakanziz and his followers, who have been causing so much trouble at Tanganyika, fled from the British to the German territory and have now surrendered to Baron von Wissmann, the governor of German East Africa, at Mau.

DIAZ RELEASED.

With His Brother, He Must Leave Cuba.

FEELING AGAINST THE U. S.

The Missionary, in a Letter, Tells How He Has Been Persecuted in His Work and Preaching—Progress of the Revolution.

The newspapers of Madrid discuss the rumors of the negotiations between Washington and Madrid regarding Cuba.

El Liberal thinks that Spain might yield to the friendly suggestion from the European powers that she give Cuba liberties compatible with Spanish sovereignty, but "never to the suggestion of the United States."

The Imperial says: "If the government tolerates the intervention of the United States in Cuba the nation will repudiate it."

The National expresses the opinion that the insurgents will not lay down their arms even in exchange for autonomy and that therefore "the only way to terminate the rebellion is by arms and not by laws."

The National concludes: "There is no government in Spain which dare now offer (Cuba) anything but bayonets and bullets."

TO RELEASE DIAZ.

HAVANA.—Captain-General Weyler, it just became known has decided to release the Rev. Albert Diaz, the American Baptist missionary, and his brother Alfred, from custody on condition that they will immediately leave Cuba.

A dispatch from Matanzas says that two American newspaper correspondents, Messrs. O'Leary and Daly, are detained by the authorities there.

A LETTER FROM THE BISHOP.

The Atlanta, Ga., Journal prints a letter from the Rev. A. J. Diaz, the Baptist missionary in Cuba, who is now in Morocco Castle. The letter, which was written three days before his arrest, was addressed to Dr. T. T. Tichenor, secretary of the Baptist Home Mission Board, and is in part as follows:

"Dear Sir:—We have suffered the usual persecutions of our enemies. You may read the enclosed communication which I had ready for you last month, but I did not send it because I did not want to create any trouble between our government and this government. We will suffer long for the cause of our blessed Saviour."

"Last Thursday evening I had a congregation of 1,000, and nearly 500 were a moving congregation that gathered us in such a way that we were not able to distribute the 'Lord's Supper.'"

"At San Miguel the priests used their influence with the Spanish troops in order to menace Mr. Bueno, and they did it so roughly that Bueno had to escape to Havana. With his family to save their lives. We are not safe here and they may kill us at any time they want. Our church is still crowded with good congregations."

"Next Sunday I shall baptize six girls belonging to our female school. I do not preach as usual, and I feel little excited after service because I did not say all I ought. Pray for us, brother, and over all pray that the Word of God be free among us, as it is with you. For nearly a year I don't preach free. Could you ask for protection for our churches?"

HIT WITH A SPONGE CUP.

Two House Members Have a Pitched Battle in Committee Room.

Representative Hall, of Missouri, and Senator-elect Money, of Mississippi, engaged in a pitched battle in the room of the House Committee on Naval Affairs about 12 o'clock Thursday morning. The two men hurled insults and sponge cups at each other, and Mr. Money was severely cut on the left side of the head. The wound bled profusely and had to be sewed up by a surgeon, who was hastily summoned to the Capitol.

Messrs. Hall and Money were both in the Naval Committee room at the time stated. Mr. Money was writing a letter. The committee was not in session, and the discussion which ensued was wholly of an informal nature. Mr. Hall made a comment on the Squires-Wilson bill for the reorganization of the personnel of the navy. This measure, he endeavored a great deal of feeling, and the committee quarrel over it is a continuation of an old feud which draws its inspiration very largely from what are known as the line and staff officers of the navy.

Mr. Hall is a supporter of the Squires-Wilson bill, which proposes to graduate naval engineers outside of the Annapolis Academy. Mr. Money is understood to be opposed to it. The two men got into a discussion over the bill.

Mr. Hall remarked that the charges made by the line officers against the bill were based on falsehood. Mr. Money demanded to know if that statement included him, and asked whether he meant to assert that those who made such allegations were not telling the truth.

The two men were on opposite sides of the table, but not far away from each other. Mr. Hall grabbed an inkstand, which stood on the table and hurled it at the head of the Mississippiian. Mr. Money dodged and the missile flew past his ear. Quick as a flash he seized another inkstand and hurled it at Hall. It came with the speed of a rifle ball, but Hall ducked his head, and the glass missile smashed against a more solid substance than the Mississippiian's cocoon, splashing ink in every direction. As Hall ducked he reached out his hand for the next portable object on the table. It was a heavy glass sponge hold, and it is he lay flat on the Mississippiian with the raft of a pitched ball. Had the heavy glass object struck Money full on the head it would probably have caused the affair to take a serious issue.

Captain-General Weyler has issued a proclamation offering pardon to all insurgents who surrender within twenty days with their arms.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

10th Day.—The bond resolution was temporarily displaced by unanimous agreement in the Senate in order to permit action on the numerous appropriation bills. The Indian, naval and sundry civil appropriation bills are on the calendar and the river and harbor fortifications and the District of Columbia bills will be ready soon as the others are cleared away. The agreement was not reached, however, without a protest from the friends of the bond resolution. Mr. Peffer, author of the resolution, wasted a time for a vote, but Mr. Hill declined to assent. Mr. Allison's plea for the appropriation bills finally induced the friends of the bond resolution to give way. The Indian bill was defeated at some length.

10th Day.—The House passed James E. Cady, democrat, representing the fifth Alabama district, and voted to seat Albert T. Goodwin, populist, but the point of no quorum being made, the House adjourned with the final vote still pending.

10th Day.—The House passed the pension bill reported by the invalid pension committee. It amends the existing pension laws in some of the most important respects. Mr. Hoekler, the chairman of the committee, addressed the House for three hours in support of it. Mr. Goodwin, populist, was seated in place of Mr. Cobb, democrat, from the fifth Alabama district.

10th Day.—General debate on the Pickler Pension bill was continued in the House of Representatives the following named members speaking: Messrs. Bartlett (Dem., N. Y.), and Miles (Dem., Md.), of Maryland, in opposition to the measure, and Messrs. Grosvenor and Kerr (Rep.), of Ohio, in favor of it. By special order, a session was held at night for further debate.

SENATE.

10th Day.—The House passed and sent to the Senate the last of the regular appropriation bills—the general deficiency bill. The House acted later than usual in order that the bill might be disposed of. Some very breezy political talk was indulged in during the debate. Mr. Dockery charged that this was a "do-nothing" Congress. Mr. Dingler, the leader of the majority on the floor, explained that the House alone is responsible.

10th Day.—The Senate spent the day on the Indian appropriation bill, but did not complete it. The sectarian question brought out animated debate. Senators Gallinger, Thurston and Teller opposed and Senators Gray and Pettigrew supported the amendment offered by Mr. Cockrell, extending for two years the time for the entire abandonment of sectarian Indian schools.

10th Day.—The Senate disposed of the sectarian school question by adopting a compromise framed by Senator Cockrell, of Missouri. The Indian bill, as it came from the House, provided that "no money herein appropriated shall be paid for education in sectarian schools." This proposition was adopted, but the Cockrell amendment, as adopted, and it is declared to be the settled policy of the government to make no appropriation for sectarian schools after July 1, 1898. During the day the bill was passed, providing for the regulation of excursion fares attending regatta; also, the resolution calling for information as to the arrest of Bishop Diaz in Cuba. The President's veto of the pension bill brought out some criticism, but no action was taken.

10th Day.—The tariff question made its appearance unexpectedly in the United States Senate, and for a time it looked as if the routine of congressional procedure would give way to a general tariff debate. Mr. Sherman endeavored to secure action on the bill relating to fruit brands and alcohol used in the arts. Mr. Chandler gave warning, however, that if the bill was taken up it would involve a debate on the entire tariff question. Mr. Platt went further by stating that, if this correction of the revenue laws was attempted, he would introduce the entire Wilson law be repealed and the former McKinley law revived.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Ada Rehan has played 166 parts in various plays since 1874.

Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, an ex-American, is the watchdog of the British Treasury.

Mr. Jenkins Munford, of Chicago, has a collection of metal keys numbering over 1,000 different specimens.

Chief Justice Fuller's grandfather on his mother's side was Judge Nathan Weston, who was a member of the first Supreme Court of the State of Maine.

Representative Barrett, of Massachusetts, was elected Speaker of the lower house of that State's Legislature when only 39 years of age, and held the office five successive terms.

Lord Salisbury's hat, it is said, is such that its disreputable appearance on one memorable occasion led the doorkeepers at Monte Carlo to refuse him admittance to the public gambling rooms.

The Emperor of Russia has presented to the Shah of Persia a field battery of Krupp guns with a quantity of ammunition. The gift is expected to arrive in time for the festivities of the Shah's jubilee, May 6.

J. De Barth Shorb, whose death was announced in Los Angeles, was one of the best-known viticulturists in the world. He leaves among other property a vineyard of 1300 acres, included in his big ranch of 10,000 acres.

Douglas Jerrold was sometimes witty at the expense of his wife. He once told her, when she was no longer young, that he wished wives were like bank notes, so that one of forty could be exchanged for two of twenty.

Russell Sage is very fond of driving and has scarcely missed a daily ride in Central Park in thirty years except when he was absent from the city. He generally drives two horses, but is trying a team of four which will trot evenly together.

The Prince of Monaco has renewed the possession of the Monte Carlo "Casino" for fifty years, in consequence whereof additional shares to the amount of a quarter of million francs are to be issued, and the "bank" will be enlarged, as the lack of room has of late been very perceptible.

J. H. Shaloun, a Fraser, Ky., merchant has issued tickets for a number of years in payment for products brought to his store for sale. These tickets have come to be used as money for miles around, and are offered more frequently in trade than the Government currency. They are redeemed at Shaloun's store either in money or goods.

Secretary Carlisle is credited with a remarkable memory. His recent speech in Chicago contained about 900 words including hundreds of figures. He gave out the manuscript to the papers before delivering it and then spoke without notes excepting two tables. The "Times-Herald" says that not a syllable or figure was changed in its delivery.

The Fenian leader, J. S. Casey, who was one of the originators of the Land League, died at his home, near Cork, Ireland.

A TORNADO.

Two Persons Killed and Many Others Injured.

DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

Every Building in the Path of the Storm Destroyed—A Tree Blown Across a Freight Train on the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad.

A tornado, accompanied by a heavy rain-fall, swept over the northwestern part of Sandusky county, Ohio, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, killing two persons, injuring a number of others and doing great damage to property.

The tornado came from the Southwest with great fury and every building it struck was swept away. A big tree was blown across a Wheeling and Lake Erie freight train, crushing the caboose and came near killing a number of trainmen.

The barns of Jacob Engler, J. Hoffinger, Upton Bergson and Anthony Swintfirst went down before it. The house of James Green was destroyed. Green's aged father, Wm. L. Green, was killed outright, his wife fatally hurt and the baby carried across the road in its cradle. The child escaped uninjured.

Next the barn of Amos Hetrick, in which Hetrick and John Low were shearing sheep, was crushed. Low was blown across a field against a tree, being instantly killed. Other buildings destroyed were the barns of Al Fairchild, Wm. Hensel, Perry Parish, George Waggoner and Charles Tucker. Tucker's child was badly hurt.

At Booktown, a hamlet near Fremont, nearly all buildings were destroyed, but there was no loss of life.

CABLE SPARKS.

A scouting party sent out from Bulawayo, have found the natives in great force within a few miles of the town.

Property to the value of over \$2,000,000 was reported to have been destroyed by Cuban insurgents recently.

The Rev. George F. Knapp, the American missionary who was expelled from Bitlis, has left Aleppo for Alexandria.

There has been fierce fighting at Omdurman, the headquarters of the Khalifa, and 500 of the bodyguard of the latter have been killed.

A serious condition of affairs exists at Barcelona, Cuba, where the mortality has risen to an alarming figure owing to the famine prevalent in the region.

The water in the St. Lawrence and other Canadian rivers is higher than during the great flood of 1865. Many bridges and buildings have been carried away.

The bill regarding the appointment of the commission which is to sit at Victoria, B. C., and take evidence upon the Bering sea claim, has passed the Canadian House of Commons.

The Reichstag has unanimously adopted Herr Adl's motion calling upon the German government to energetically combat with all the means in its power the illegal practice of dueling.

Spanish newspaper discussion of the rumors of mediation in Cuba reveals a hostility to such a suggestion from the United States, but an inclination to listen to advice from a European power.

The endangered Dutch post in the Atchin territory, Java, has been relieved after a fight with the rebels, who lost seventy killed and had two hundred wounded. The Dutch loss was one officer wounded and thirty-three killed or wounded.

The French ministry tendered its resignation without waiting for a vote in the Chamber of Deputies, which was in sympathy with the cabinet. A presidential crisis is considered probable as an outcome of the quarrel with the Senate.

The Shakespeare memorial window, contributed by Americans, was unveiled in the church at Stratford-on-Avon by Ambassador Bayard. A portrait of Edwin Booth was also presented to the Shakespeare Museum by the Players' Club, of New York.

DEATH OF BARON HIRSCH.

Gave More Money for Charity Than Any Other Man in the World.

Baron Hirsch died at his estate near Esmorn of heart disease.

SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Baron de Hirsch is credited with having given more money for charity than any other philanthropist in the world's history. More than \$15,000,000 have been contributed by him for the purpose of advancing the status of the Hebrew race throughout the world, and other large sums have been donated for other benevolent purposes.

His fortune is estimated to have been about \$100,000,000. His father was a wealthy Hebrew resident of Bavaria, enabled in this country for his services to the State, but the son's money was mainly made through building railroads in Central and Eastern Europe and Western Asia.

Baron de Hirsch was born in Munich in 1831, his full name being Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth. For some years while young he was very successful as a cattle speculator, but this was abandoned when he entered the banking firm of Bischoffshelm and Goldschmidt, whose headquarters are at Vienna, Austria.

Twenty-five years ago there were but few railroads through Austria, Turkey and Russia. Thomas Winiars, of Baltimore, had secured valuable concessions from the Russian government and government capital had been stepping in with propositions to build important lines by private capital, and by indomitable energy, remarkable tact and shrewdness and commercial boldness overcame many obstacles and succeeded in obtaining from the different governments concessions which were not only favorable to themselves, but were of additional value from the fact that they often gave him continuous lines of road through several countries and made his lines international instead of merely local.